

"Lenox - of course."

That is what most women say when the grocer asks them what kind of laundry soap they want.

It isn't surprising.

Lenox is not a new soap. It is not an experiment. The price is low. The quality is high. The shape is convenient. Best of all, Lenox Soap does the work it is intended to do.



**Lenox Soap—
"Just fits
the hand"**

HOG MOVEMENT HEAVY.

Eleven Markets Received 505,000 Animals Last Week.

Chicago, May 5.—Eleven markets received 505,000 hogs last week, an increase of 272,000 and the largest movement for the period in ten years. The week's average for eleven years was

413,000. Hog receipts for four months were 8,023,000, or an increase of 1,803,000. The four-year average was 8,318,000. The estimated average weight of hogs at Chicago the past week was 245 pounds, or the heaviest since the week ending Oct. 29, 1910, and was heaviest average for any week of April in about fifteen years, while it was heavier than any week in 1908 and 1909.

Free Advertising for Vermonters

Information Desired From
Hotel and Boarding House
Keepers and Farmers

Act No. 10 of the Acts of the Legislature of 1910, establishes in the office of the Secretary of State, a Bureau of Information and Publicity. As a part of a publicity campaign I have planned to issue a booklet of Vermont Hotels and Boarding Houses and information regarding them is desired. Send me your name and address on a postal card and a blank form for you to fill in will be sent you. No obligation is incurred by you in the publication and distribution of the booklet. THIS IS FREE ADVERTISING FOR YOUR HOTEL OR BOARDING HOUSE.

FARMERS If you desire to sell your farm you may procure free advertising of the same by sending to me for proper blank, filling in same and returning to me in early mail. A postal card is all that's necessary. A booklet of "Vermont Farms for Sale" is now being prepared in my office. It will be given wide distribution. Send for blank at once.

GUY W. BAILEY,
Secretary of State,
Essex Junction, Vermont.

Styles Change

In Harrows as well as corsets, and the shape that suited grandma, don't give enough support tot he knees now.

I have some Spring Tooth and Smoothing Harrows, that are just as good as the best, but are not up to date in the matter of paint, are not striped, nor decorated in the latest fashion. They are as well made, and will do as good work, and last as long; you can buy one cheap.

GO AND SEE ALLEN

Tested in Every Way

and in all lands under the sun—in all conditions of life—by generation after generation—the safest and most reliable family remedy the world has ever known is Beecham's Pills. The good these unequalled health regulators have done, in the quick relief of human suffering and the prevention of serious sicknesses, is beyond calculation.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

can do the same sort of good for you, and for your family. Beecham's Pills do their beneficent work in accordance with Nature's laws. Try a few doses just as soon as physical trouble shows itself and see how immediately effective they are—see how quickly the whole bodily system will be benefited. Then you will know for your own good, why Beecham's Pills are

**The Greatest
Family Remedy Known**

In boxes, with helpful directions, 10c. and 25c., at all druggists.

The Veteran's Story

A Southern Girl Tricked Him,
and the Result

By JAMES D. MOREHOUSE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

My meeting with my wife is a curious story in itself, and illustrates the fact that there is no rule whatever for love.

When I was in the service, with that force which was opposing Stonewall Jackson in the Shenandoah valley, I was sent down to an outpost stationed at a little town some twenty miles south of our main army with a message to the colonel commanding there. While waiting for some written communications the colonel was getting ready for me to take back a young girl came into his headquarters and asked for a pass. She was as trim a little body as I ever saw, bright red cheeks and auburn hair—something one seldom sees in the south. She struck my fancy the moment I looked at her. I was standing behind the colonel, who was writing at a pine table. The girl said she wished to go north to relatives in Harrisburg, Pa. The colonel wouldn't give her a pass to do so. She was about to turn away disappointed when I tipped her a wink. You must forget I'm an old duffer and picture me as a boy of twenty, full of the old scratch. I thought what a pleasing episode it would be for me to escort the girl north. When I winked at her it was to convey information of a plan I had conceived to help her out. Then I rushed forward and throwing my arms about her neck gave her a smack. She didn't resent it.

"Why, Mag?" I cried. "How in the world came you here?" She caught on at once. "I came down just before the war opened, and I've been trying to get back north ever since."

"How's the folks?" "Pretty well. Mother's in poor health."

"Why do you wish to go north?" "To do something to make a living. A girl can't earn anything down here."

"Colonel," I said, "I wish to introduce my cousin, Maggie Allen."

Luckily she had not given any name. The colonel shook her hand and told her that since she was my cousin he would most certainly give her a pass. I vouching for her. I told him that we had been brought up together as children, and I knew that every member of her family were strong Union sympathizers. He wrote the pass and in a little while gave me the dispatches, then the girl and I started northward on a twenty mile ride on horseback.

She was the most delighted girl at the trick I had played you ever saw. Her eyes fairly danced with mischief. She couldn't talk about anything else. We rode along for a matter of ten miles, when, coming to a fork in the road, she said that if I didn't mind waiting for her she would like to go and say goodbye to an aunt of hers who lived half a mile up the diverging road. I had been riding twenty miles south and still had ten miles to go on my return. So I told her that if she would excuse me I would wait for her under a big tree at the fork. She said she wouldn't be gone long and started. I dismounted, lay down at the foot of the tree, lit my pipe and pretty soon fell asleep.

When I awoke I looked into the face of "my cousin" standing in the midst of a dozen or more Confederate soldiers. She smiled at me and said: "I'm sorry to return evil for good, but the truth is I'd been trying for some time to get up into this region with certain information I'd been gathering about your army movements for General Jackson. These gentlemen have been waiting for me near here and I just rode over to deliver my information and tell them that you were here with some more of the same kind. Please let me have your dispatches."

I never was so completely done up in my life. I couldn't do anything but give her the documents, which she handed to an officer. They debated what to do with me and finally concluded that as a prisoner I would only be an encumbrance, so after holding me for a while they let me go on.

I left them, vowing inwardly that some day I would make that girl pay for the way she had treated me. But some day didn't come till after the close of the war. I was retained in the service and in Virginia for a while in 1865, and one day, getting a leave of absence, I went over into the Shenandoah valley to hunt her up. I found her at her home on a tobacco plantation.

The most satisfactory vengeance a man can vent upon a woman is to make her love him, then flit her. I was quite full enough of bitterness toward her to play that game on her if I could. I pretended to think her action toward me very bright and declared that instead of making me hate her it had only drawn me toward her. This had a good effect, and she seemed to feel sorry for what she had done, though it was in the line of her duty.

I played my game so well that I succeeded completely; not at once, for I made several trips to see her. Then when the pear was ripe I prepared to take my revenge. After some deliberation I concluded simply to drop her without a word of farewell.

I dropped her for four days; then rode over to see her and told her that I loved her, and if she wouldn't marry me I would blow out my brains. She consented, and for twenty years I never knew an unhappy moment. She is waiting for me and I am impatient to go to her.

GRANITEVILLE.

Don't forget the grand May ball at East Barre opera house Friday evening, May 5, under the auspices of the degree team of Maple Leaf camp, No. 8302. M. W. A. of Graniteville Gauthier's orchestra of four pieces with furnish music. Concert and drill, 25 cents; concert, drill and dance, 75 cents. A supper will be served by Maple Leaf Circle in Foresters' hall during intermission.

"AN ASS WITH HORNS"

A Camorrist So Refers to the
Informer

HE SOLD HIS CONSCIENCE

Sharp Passages In the Trial at Viterbo

—"You Are a Liar," Says the
Man Accused of Murder.

Viterbo, Italy, May 4.—The trial of the Camorrista was resumed yesterday, a substitute juror taking the place of Dr. Michele de Maria, whose indisposition necessitated an early adjournment yesterday afternoon. Again Genaro Abbatemaggio, the informer, held the center of the stage, being called upon to confront Giuseppe Salvi and later Antonio Cerrato, both of whom he said had an active part in the murder of Genaro Cuculo. He repeated his original accusations against Salvi, the latter denying each in turn. Then the two exchanged invectives, the war of words ended thus:

By Abbatemaggio, "You are an assassin."

By Salvi, "You are like a cow which is called an ass with horns. You have a muddy conscience which you have sold to the carabinieri." Cerrato, whose manner suggested that he had not forgotten or forgiven the insult of the day before when Abbatemaggio spat in his face, was released from the prisoner's cage and stood before the informer. "This man," said Abbatemaggio, "struck Cuculo with a club after he had been stabbed by the others and was half dead." "You are a liar," was the response, and in this vein the dialogue was continued.

FOSTER EDDY GETS RIGHT TO AMEND

United States Court Decrees He Can
Charge Bill in Suit Against the
Christian Scientists.

Concord, N. H., May 5.—An amendment to the plaintiff's bill in the suit brought in the United States circuit court by Dr. E. J. Foster Eddy of Waterbury, adopted son of the late Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of the Christian Science church, to have the residuary clause of Mrs. Eddy's will declared illegal, has been allowed. There is a provision that the defendants may have seven days in which to file objections to the final admission of the amendment.

Notice that such objections will be filed was given to the clerk of federal courts in this city yesterday by counsel for Henry M. Baker of Bow, executor of the Eddy estate, and the other defendants.

The amendment is similar to that made early this week to the bill in the case in the New Hampshire superior court in which George W. Glover of Lead, S. D., is seeking a similar result, and sets up the claim that the agreement made in 1909, whereby Messrs. Glover and Foster Eddy agreed not to contest Mrs. Eddy's will in view of a money settlement, was not valid on the ground that Mrs. Eddy personally was not a party to the agreement.

GRAND TRUNK BILL PUSHED.

Rhode Island House Passes Charter
Amendment Without Debate.

Providence, R. I., May 5.—By a unanimous vote and without debate the House yesterday passed the amendment to the Grand Trunk railway's charter.

The bill will be reported in the Senate to-day, the closing day. The bill incorporates the agreement between the Grand Trunk railway and its rival, the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, regarding trackage rights, in order that the Grand Trunk may have an unobstructed road to its desired tidewater terminal. The bill practically removes the last obstacle to the entry of the Canadian road to Providence. It permits the Southern New England railway, the new subsidiary of the Grand Trunk, to pass by tunnel under the New Haven road's track.

Penn. R. R. Strike Spreads.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 5.—The strike of the Pennsylvania railroad shopmen on Pittsburg division spread yesterday to the Allegheny shops on the Fort Wayne division, and the Verona shops of Allegheny Valley division. At the former 340 men walked out. At the Verona shops, where 408 men are on the pay roll, it is claimed more than 300 have joined the strikers.

Of the 2,066 men at work on the Pittsburg division last Friday, the company claimed last night to have 969 working. No strike has been declared along the Fort Wayne division as far as Alliance, Ohio. There was no disorder yesterday in the strike centers.

GIRLHOOD AND Scott's Emulsion

are linked together. The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak

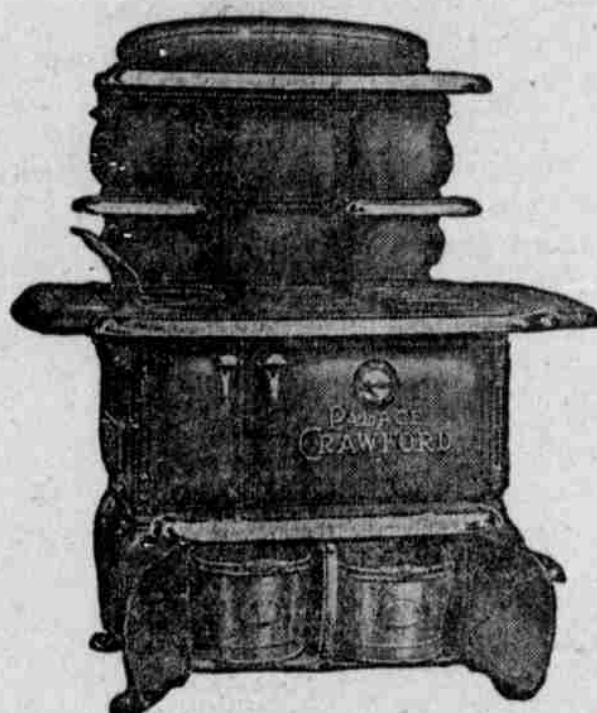
Scott's Emulsion

provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It's the food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

The best way to carry Ashes
is in a Hod!

Crawford Ranges



Have an Ash Hod in the base into which all the ashes fall far below the fire. They can't bank against the grates and warp them, and they can be emptied easily without spilling.

The Coal Hod is alongside the Ash Hod—out of the way. This feature is a wonderful labor and trouble saver and is patented.

Another trouble-saver of the Crawford is the patented Single Damper. One motion—slide the knob to "kindle," "bake" or "check"—the range does the rest. No damper mistakes.

The Oven has cup-joint heat flues that heat it alike in all parts.

Ask the Crawford agent to show you and write us for circular.

Walker & Pratt Mfg. Co., 31 Union St., Boston

For Sale by C. W. Averill & Co., Barre Agents.

MUCH UNREST.

But Rebellion in China Seems to Have
Been Checked.

Hong Kong, May 5.—Political unrest is widespread, but the revolutionary movement begun at Canton last week appears to have been checked. There is, however, some apprehension for the future. Many missionaries from the west of Canton have fled for safety down the river and are coming to Hong Kong.

Yesterday the Europeans employed on the Canton-Kowloon railway section were sent for shelter to Shamchun, a town just north of the boundary of the British territory.

A revolutionist who was wounded in the recent fighting has betrayed the spot where a quantity of dynamite had been secreted by the rebels.

SCOTS HISTORICAL SOCIETY FOUNDED

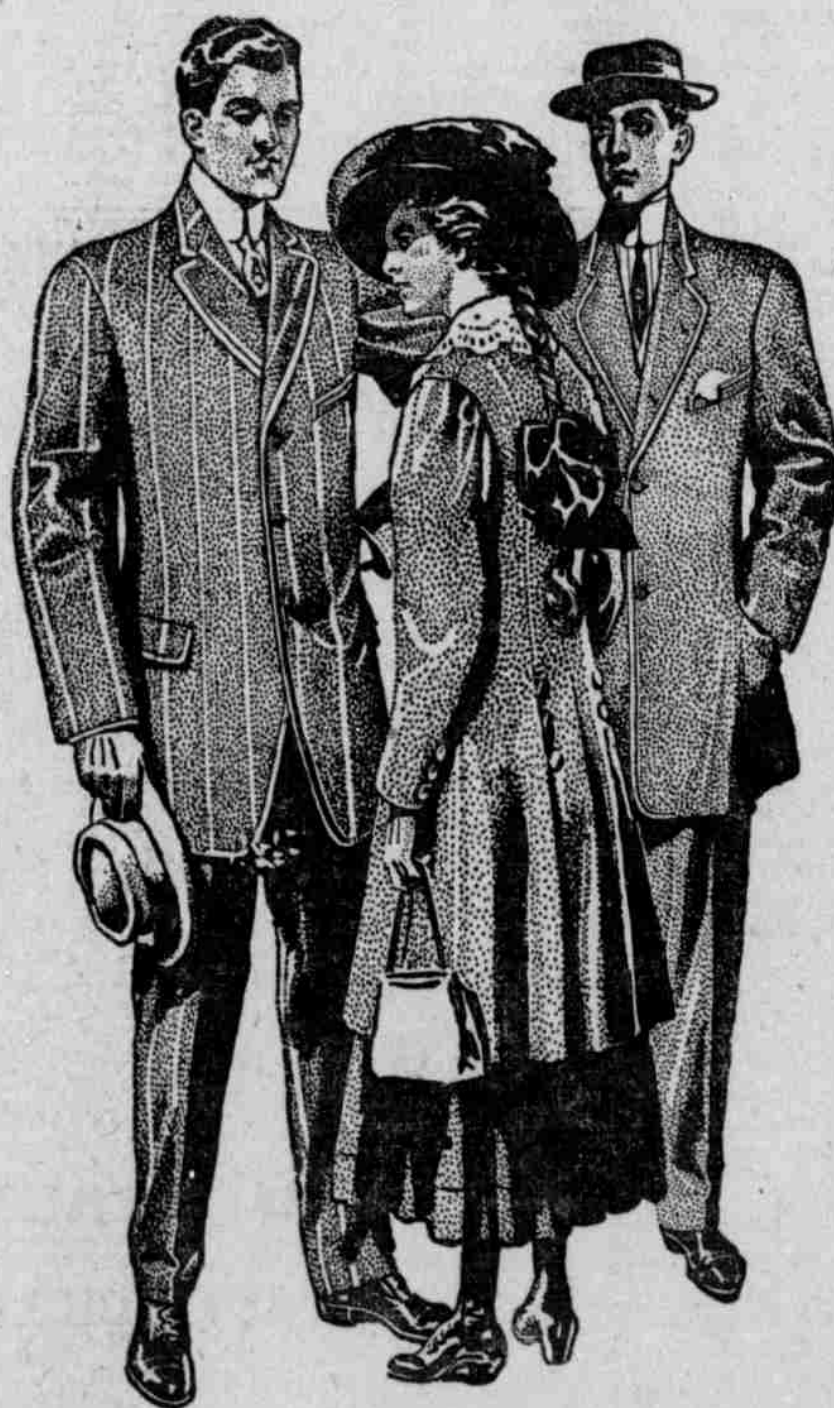
Purpose Is to Collect Data on Achievements of the Men of Scottish Blood.

Boston, May 5.—The Scottish Historical Society of North America, made international in character by the fact that its vice presidents represented 38 of the United States, seven Canadian provinces and Newfoundland, has just been organized in this city; its purpose is to collect and preserve historical data relating to the achievements of men of

Scottish birth or blood on the North American continent.

The active promoter of the new organization was J. Calder Gordon of this city. At the first meeting of the society, held Monday evening in Huntington chambers, these officers were chosen:

President, William A. Neilson of Harvard university; vice president-at-large, Dr. R. C. MacLaurin of Massachusetts institute of technology; treasurer, James A. Ramage of Boston; secretary, registrar, John C. Gordon of Boston; field secretary, R. C. Whittet of Needham; librarian-custodian, Alexander Murray of Woburn; council, James A. Logan of Worcester, Mass., Robert Brown of Winthrop, Mass., James H. Stark of Dorchester, Mass., Alexander McGregor of Boston, Prof. E. C. Black of Cambridge, Dr. James Schouler of Intervale, N. H., and Andrew B. Sutherland of Lawrence, Mass.



If you appreciate style, quality and service in the clothes you wear call and let us show our new spring models.

Lamorey Clothing Co.,

Where you bought the ELITE SHOES.
Earl & Wilson SHIRTS. Peerless UNDERWEAR.
Red Man COLLARS.